drink, to breake the pate of thee, I am a very villain; come and be hang'd, haſt no faith in thee?

Enter Gads-Hill.

Gads-hill. Good morrow *Carriers*; What's a clock?

Car. I think it be two a clock.

Gad. I prethee lend me thy lantern, to ſee my gelding in the ſtable.

1. *Car.* Nay by God, ſoft; I know a trick worth two of that I faith.

Gad. I prethee lend me thine.

2. *Car.* I, when? canſt tell? Lend me thy lantern (quoth he,) Marry Ile ſee thee hanged firſt.

Gad. Sirra *Carrier*, What time do you mean to come to *London?*

2. *Car.* Time enough to go to bed with a candle, I warrant thee; Come neighbour *Muges*, weele call up the gentlemen: they will along with company, for they have great charge.

Enter Chamberlain. *Exeunt.*

Gad. What ho, *Chamberlain?*

Cham. At hand, quoth pick-purſe.

Gad. That's even as fair, as at hand, qd. the *Chamberlain*, for thou varieſt no more from picking of purſes, then giving direction doth from labouring; thou layeſt the plot how.

Cham. Good morrow maſter *Gads-hill*, it holds currant that I told you yeſternight, there's a *Franklin* in the Wilde of *Kent*, hath brought three hundred marks with him in gold, I heard him tell it to one of his company laſt night at ſupper, a kinde of Auditor, one that hath abundance of charge too, God knows what, they are up already, and call for egges and butter: they will away preſently.

Gad. Sirra, if they meet not with S. *Nicholas Clarks*, I'le give thee this neck.

Cham. No, Ile none of it; I prethee keep that for the Hangman, for I know thou worſhippeſt S. *Nicholas*, as truly as a man of falſhood may.

Gad. What talkeſt thou to me of the hangman? if I hang, Ile make a fat paire of gallows: for if I hang, old ſir *John* hangs with me, and thou knowſt he is no ſtarveling: tut, there are other

other Trojans that thou dream'ſt not of, the whi
ſake, are content to do the profeſſion ſome grace,
(if matters ſhould be lookt into) for their credit ſ
whole: I am joyned with no foot-land rakers, n
ſixpenny ſtrikers, none of theſe mad muſtachio pu
malt-worms, but with nobility and tranquillity
ſters and great Oneyers, ſuch as can hold in, ſuch a
ſooner then ſpeak, and ſpeak ſooner then drink, a
ner then pray; and yet (zounds) I lie, for they pra
ly to their ſaint the common-wealth, or rather
her, but prey on her, for they ride up and dow
make her their boots.

Cham. What, the common-wealth their Boo
hold out water in foul way?

Gad. She will, ſhe will, Juſtice hath liquord h
as in a caſtle, cockſure; we have the receit of f
walk inviſible.

Cham. Nay, by my faith, I think you are more
the night then to fern-ſeed, for your walking in

Gad. Give me thy hand, thou ſhalt have a ſha
chaſe, as I am a true man.

Cham. Nay, rather let me have it, as you are a f

Gad. Go to, *homo* is a common name to all men: t
bring my gelding out of the ſtable; farewell ye n

Enter Prince, Poynes, and Peto, &

Poyn. Come ſhelter, ſhelter, I have remov
horſe; and he frets like a gum'd velvet.

Enter

Prince. Stand cloſe.

Fal. *Poynes, Poynes*, and be hang'd, *Poynes.*

Prin. Peace ye fat kidneyd raſcall, what a bra
thou keep?

Falſ. What *Poines? Hall?*

Prin. He is walkt up to the top of the hill, Ile

Falſ. I am accurſt to rob in that theeves compa
hath removed my horſe, and tyed him I know
I travell but 4. foot by the ſquaire further afoot,
my winde: Well, I doubt not but to die a faire
this, if I ſcape hanging for killing that rogue, I h
his company hourly any time this 22. yeer, an